

VOL. III.

JULY, 1907.

NO. 3.

The MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS



MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE,

FOUNDED IN 1800.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION—CLASSICAL COURSE.

LATIN.—Grammar, including Prosody; Cæsar, four books of the Gallic War; Cicero, six orations; Vergil, six books of the Æneid; Latin Composition; History of Rome, through the Antonines.

GREEK.—Grammar; Xenophon's Anabasis, four books; Homer's Iliad, three books; Prose Composition; History of Greece to the death of Alexander.

Real equivalents will be accepted in place of any of the requirements named above.

MATHEMATICS.—Arithmetic, including the Metric system; Algebra, through Quadratic Equations; Wentworth's Geometry, five books.

ENGLISH.—The reading recommended by the Commission of Colleges in New England on Admission Examinations.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION—LATIN-SCIENTIFIC COURSE.

The same as for the Classical course, with the exception of the Greek, in place of which is required a knowledge of English History such as may be secured by thorough study of a work like Montgomery's; American History, based on such a work as Johnston's; and the outlines of American Literature; also French or German as follows: French 1. Ability to translate simple prose at sight. For this purpose, at least 400 pages of text should be read. French 2. Proficiency in the elements of grammar. German 1. Ability to translate simple prose at sight. For this purpose, at least 250 pages of text should be read. German 2. Proficiency in the elements of grammar.

For more definite statements see College catalogue.

Students from such fitting schools as have thorough courses fully meeting the above requirements will be admitted without examination, on the certificate of their respective principals that they have completed the courses and mastered all that is required for admission. Blank certificates for either course will be forwarded on application.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The College is finely located in the midst of a beautiful park in the village of Middlebury, Vermont. The locality is healthful, and the College offers the advantage of thorough instruction at a moderate cost.

The courses of instruction are of two kinds, required and elective, and each student is required to have at least fifteen hours of recitation a week. All the studies for the Freshman and the first two terms of the Sophomore year are prescribed. In the Junior and Senior years, nine and six hours respectively a week are prescribed, the studies for the remaining hours being selected by the student from the elective courses offered. These are numerous, and varied from year to year.

The College Library contains about 26,000 volumes. It is open to students every day except Sunday; all books are accessible to them, and complete catalogues indicate the location of each volume.

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THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

Vol. III.

July, 1907.

No. 3.

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THERE has arisen in the past few years such profound discontent with our modern system of athletics that the question naturally springs up,—What makes all this? The casual observer will reply at once and with an air of finality—the commercialisation of sport. And that is true so far as it goes. That is what the public sees and demands to have eradicated. With its sordid fingers, it pollutes all athletics and college life. It makes football one of the “learned professions”, throws the mantle of hypocrisy over the fair name of the college, and makes its curriculum a by-word among its critics.

But professionalism in sport is only the surface growth of a still greater and more deep-seated evil—the separation of athletics from college life itself, or, one may say, the segregation of the athletes from the student body proper. The results are apparent. Two classes arise—the non-athletic student and the most certainly non-studious athlete—neither class venturing to any embarrassing extent into the field of the other. On the baker's dozen of athletes, money is lavishly expended and they are considered to be practically hired by the college to win its games at all costs. Special privileges without end are granted to them, such as the exemption from the payment of board bills and leave of absence, to a large extent, from the distressing and fatiguing exercises of the class room. They are permitted to monopolize the rights of everybody else, as well as long columns in the Sun-

day papers, and the athletic field itself. Once in a while some innocent person, generally and naturally a Freshman, ventures out on the athletic field, where the chosen few are gathered, for the purpose of his own amusement. But after being stared at like some curious phenomenon, he is quickly admonished to "Beat it" in no uncertain tones, and ignominiously retires with a faint feeling that something is wrong after all. What part does this benighted individual play in the farce, anyhow? Well, he is expected to show an unlimited amount of college spirit on any and all occasions and to get up in the grand stand and cheer the gladiators on. When these champions win, they are feted and become the objects of a senseless idolatry. When they lose, they complain of lack of college spirit and absence of the proper amount of yelling on the grand stand. Though it may be admitted that hero-worship has its good effect in giving a back bone to college spirit, and while it is undoubtedly true that spirited yelling (not the lip-and-jaw motions so often seen but not heard) has a beneficial effect on the human organism, yet the real benefit and the joy and thrill of the contest can be gotten nowhere save on the arena itself. True, it is only in the great universities that these evils exist to a large extent, yet even in a small college like ours, they do exist and are worthy of a passing notice.

What is the alternative? Sport for sport's sake and everyone in the game. While inter-collegiate contests have their place in uniting men in a larger college world, yet give the Varsity men a gridiron of their own and do not let them monopolize the athletic

field to the exclusion of their spindle-shanked fellows who need the exercise far more than they. Let us have all the inter-class, inter-dormitory, Greek-Barbarian games we can,—the more classic they are and the more barbarous they are, the better. While these games cost practically nothing, yet, as nothing else can, they make men chums, and foster those boyhood friendships that are kept sacred in the shrine of the heart in all the years that come. While athletics should not be too prominent, yet everyone, everywhere, should join in some one outdoor sport at least. If football be too strenuous, and if the 100-yard dash should not appeal to those of sedentary habits, why, join hands with the Amazons and play, well, croquet even, if worst comes to worst. Or, if the weather and other conditions are favorable, go walking, possibly as far as Belden's Falls, if your endurance be especially good. In the last named event, however, the writer would advise that the return trip be made by rail, for too greatly prolonged exercise of this nature is apt to overtax the heart. But play the game, everybody. No matter what game, but some game.

The motto of the present day seems to be—the greatest good to the greatest number. Why not make this the watchword of modern college sport?



COMMENCEMENT.

The One Hundred and Seventh Commencement of the College began in the Congregational Church Sunday morning, June 23, with the Baccalaureate Sermon by President Brainerd. The text was taken from Psalm CXIX,

165: "Great peace have they which love thy law," and a full transcript follows:

'Peace' was the common word of salutation among the Hebrews. When friend met friend, when the son was about to journey from his father's house, the greatest blessing that affection could wish was expressed in this one short sentence: "Peace be with you!" The corresponding word among the Greeks was "Rejoice," and as Archbishop Trench has remarked, it answers well to their character. A race so susceptible to the inspiration of nature, so full of animal life, so fond of beauty, would naturally feel that the perfection of living was to rejoice. But I think we cannot but regard the Hebrew word as expressing something deeper and better and more abiding than the Greek. Joy is almost always short-lived. As Chaucer tells us:

"Ever the latter end of joy is woe."

Joy has its seat in the animal life; it sets the heart to beating with a fuller current; it exhilarates the nerves; it breaks forth in mirth and song; men leap and dance for joy. But peace has its seat deep down in the recesses of the soul, and from there it diffuses its sweet serenity into all the avenues of being. The fire-works of the senses soon go out in darkness; but peace in the soul shines, like the stars, with calm, enduring light.

Even 'happiness' is not so expressive a word as peace. The word is derived from 'hap', that is, chance or luck; and the thing itself is too often so derived. Happiness, as commonly regarded, is very much the result of external circumstances; it depends largely upon success, honor, friend-

ship, or health. But peace comes from within; it is something that the world cannot give, nor take away.

"Great peace," says the psalmist, "have they that love thy law." The true source, then, of peace is righteousness. Obedience to conscience,—not a forced reluctant obedience, but a loving obedience,—will ensure peace of mind. When we can say "I delight to do thy will, O God," when the animating purpose of the soul is to do that which is right and pleasing in his sight, then his benediction rests upon us,—we are in the ways of pleasantness and in the paths of peace.

Let us this morning look more closely into the nature of this great peace that belongs to God's children.

I. It involves, in the first place, *peace with the world*. We are told distinctly that "when a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him." No one will deny that a great deal of the wretchedness of life comes from contention and ill-will between man and man. To have enemies that hate you and are trying to harm you, to be continually fighting for your rights and privileges and possessions, to feel, as David felt, that your soul is among lions, is to live a most unenviable life. How great a blessing it would be, if we could have, instead, the good will of men, their generous esteem and confidence and kindness! But this blessing belongs to those whose ways please the Lord.

I grant, there are exceptions; the good man does not always get the kind will of others. David was a man after God's own heart, but he passed his life in the midst of bitter enemies. God himself may see fit to try the

good and discipline them by subjecting them to the persecutions of men. Nevertheless, Solomon was not mistaken in saying that "when a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him"; for it is so as a rule. The good man as a general thing, has more friends than the bad man. He whose delight is in the law of God, who is upright in all his ways, is most likely to be at peace with the world. And it is not difficult to see why this should be so.

For in the first place, the good man is harmless; he does not injure others, and so provoke their ill-will and resentment. Men often make their own enemies by some act of trickery or unfairness. One man does not rise against another, unless he thinks he has some good reason for it. Often it exists but in his fancy, but often there is some real provocation. Such provocation the good man avoids giving, and so he escapes the resentment.

In the second place, the upright man when wronged does not retaliate, and in this way he escapes enmities. The bitter hatreds of men, the never-ending strife between families, which so mar the happiness of life, have most of them grown from some slight offence, which has been resented and bandied back and forth. All might have been prevented by a little gracious forbearance at the start; and this is what the good Christian does.

Then, thirdly, the good man knits the hearts of others to him by his kindness and generosity. There are few persons who have not a sense of gratitude, I believe is natural for civilized men to return an act of kindness. Like begets like; with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured

to you again. Treat men with scorn and you will be scorned; treat them with harshness, and you will receive harshness; treat them with love, and you will awaken love. And so the good man who trusts and esteems his neighbors, who abounds in kindness to all, finds himself surrounded by a host of friends; for the Lord rewards him with peace.

And fourthly, men instinctively pay homage to goodness. They may be bad themselves, but they know what uprightness of character is, and they honor it. If a man is thoroughly upright, if his religion is not a mere matter of belief or of emotion, but of life, if there is no alloy of meanness or conceit in the gold of his character, men will respect and esteem him. Such we may see is the rule in social life around us. Notwithstanding the envy and malice in the world, the good sense of most will appreciate a man of sterling character.

Thus we see that God in his Providence has so ordered human affairs that righteousness is not likely to fail even in social relations of securing its great reward which is peace. And of all temporal blessings promised to the righteous, the best and the greatest is that they shall have peace with the world.

II. But they that love God's law have also *peace with themselves*. That is the worst discord which is within. There may be enemies without, but if a man can retire to the castle of his own heart and there rest secure, he cares but little for the foes that are attacking him without. But when there are traitors within, when the house is divided against itself, then its state is wretched indeed; the tumult

of battle rages everywhere and ruin is certain.

They who love not God's law are ever subject to this discord within. Such a man is a rebel against the great ruler of the universe; but in his own castle where he seeks protection the sovereign against whom he rebels has yet loyal subjects,—conscience and reason,—who are ever opposing and betraying him. In other words, the unrighteous soul is constantly at war with itself. The better nature is ever pointing to the law of God, and the soul knows it is holy and just, and should be obeyed. But it sees also another law in its members warring against the law of God. The lusts of the flesh clamor for indulgence; a morbid desire for riches, like the daughters of the horse-leech, keeps crying "Give, give"; a fondness for display is ever inciting to this piece of extravagance or to that act of deception; worldly ambition urges a resort to intrigue and flattery; envy moves the tongue to speak evil of a rival, or the hand to work him harm;—in fact, a legion of evil desires are ever whispering at the ear of the wayward soul, teasing it with unwearied importunity to acts which the soul knows are wrong. And when it yields and falls into captivity to sin, the discord is by no means over. Conscience is even louder with her reproaches than with her warning; while the evil desires, like barking curs when fed, slink away with their prey and leave the soul alone. And what discord is worse than that of the mind fully conscious of its sin! To feel that you have rejected the good, and chosen the base; to know that you have sold your heavenly birthright for a mess of

pottage; to think that you have turned away from the good angel, who sought to lead you upward to purity and nobleness, and have gone with the loathsome spirit in the ways of darkness and corruption.

The soul that is lost to all goodness, in which conscience is deadened and all sense of purity destroyed, may not feel this internal discord. There is a calmness of despair; there is a peace that comes of death. The evil one, it may be, feels no qualms of conscience; he has gotten below it. There may be no warring elements in the spirit, because the bad has wholly triumphed and crushed out the good. But in the breast where conscience still lives there is a strife when she is not obeyed. A fierce war is going on between the good and the bad to see which shall get possession of the immortal soul. Well may such a one exclaim, "O wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?"

To such a soul Christ can bring peace. Once on the tempestuous sea of Gallilee, when a great storm arose and the waves beat into the ship, so that the disciples feared for their lives, he arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea "Peace, be still," and there was a great calm. Even so he can quiet the tumult in the heart, and speak peace to the soul. Holding to him as a sure deliverance, with firm faith and unswerving devotion, we may experience the great peace of those who love God's law.

How beautifully does Paul speak of this as 'the peace of God that passeth understanding!' How unspeakably blessed is the reward that conscience bestows for obedience! There is no

human feeling so sweet as the consciousness that one is doing right. To look back at night over a day well spent, to feel assured that all through it one has been animated by good purposes, and has in the main succeeded in carrying them out, is indeed a source of joyful satisfaction.

And all this may exist without any overweening pride. Peace of conscience is far different from vainglory. It is the repose that naturally follows upon a firm decision of the will,—an entire committal of the soul to the right. Such a soul is not unmindful of greivous shortcomings in the past; but it has the peaceful assurance of forgiveness. It is not blind to its present imperfections; but looks forward with hope to better things. The soul has peace because now at least, the will is bent on righteousness, because it is conscious of a supreme love for God's law.

III. But righteousness brings us not only peace with the world and with self, but also *peace with God*. Alienation from God is the secret source of much of the soul's uneasiness. The fact, if it be a fact, that we are not on right terms with the best and greatest being of the universe, one on whom we are dependent for every thing, whom we ought to love and serve, follows us around, as a shadow, everywhere, and casts a blight upon all our joys. The fact may not come to the surface of consciousness, we may not know just what it is that disturbs our peace; but the disturbance is there. As a man, who has a hidden disease preying upon his life, begins to lose his relish for food, has less energy for work, less zest for recreation, looks upon life with saddened eyes, but yet

does not know how to account for it all; so the soul often settles into a strange state of gloom, the pursuits of pleasure cease to gratify, the business of life seems a vain and weary struggle,—while all the time the root of disorder is the soul's removal from God, the source of its life and health.

But to live in harmony with him is peace indeed. To be reconciled to him, to know that all the old scores are settled, to feel his warm love beating down into your heart and your love rising in return to him like grateful incense,—these are the heavenly joys of the redeemed. But there are not only these moments of ecstasy, but continuous abiding peace. In the midst of all the toil of life, in pleasures and in sorrows, the soul that is fixed on God feels a deep undercurrent of peace. We are told that the waves of the ocean agitate only the surface; in the midst of the wildest storms the waters are stirred for only a few feet in depth; however fiercely the winds may rage and the billows toss, the great heart of the ocean is ever tranquil. So it is with those who love God's law; however great the vicissitudes of life, they affect only the outside; in the depths of the heart there is great peace.

A beautiful incident is related of a celebrated German scholar, Bengal, a great Bible student and a man of most saintly character. Once late in the evening two students passed by the door of his study, which was partly opened. As they looked in, they saw the old man laying aside for the night his books and papers upon which he had been hard at work. "Wait," said one of the students, "we shall now have an opportunity to hear the

good man pray." And so they stopped, expecting to hear a long prayer from his devout lips. But the old man bowed his head for a few minutes, and then, raising it again, said simply, "Dear God, we are on the same old terms." "The same old terms"—what inexpressible peace is denoted by these words! How blessed is he, who can thus look up with childlike confidence for a Father's approbation!

MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS:
—As you leave your Alma Mater for the great world without, what better wish could she bestow than the old Hebrew benison, "Peace be with you"? Human life is after all largely a warfare. As civilization advances in knowledge and culture, the strife of opposing forces seems rather to become more intense and protracted. The enginery of modern war is more deadly and terrific than in the days of the past. Never were men more madly eager for wealth, or more strenuous in their efforts for power and place. In vain do modern prophets urge us back to the 'simple life'; the quiet of pastoral scenes has few devotees; while the great cities become ever more thronged with those that jostle and struggle for the mastery.

There is surely a saner life for men. Do not think that I have been describing this morning an ideal state of mind that can never be realized. It may be that most of us fail of securing the fullest measure of inward peace. Our foreheads are perhaps too often knit with the scowls of care and vexation; we pass among men, perhaps too often, with restless faces and anxious hearts. But it is only because we fail to come up to the condition on which this

peace is promised; we do not love God's law with all our mind and might and soul. The promise is sure; it is fixed in the eternal nature of things that the wicked have no peace, but are like the troubled sea that cannot rest; but great peace have they that love God's law.

The following musical program was rendered during the service:

Violin Solo—Angel's Serenade,	Broga
C. S. HADLEY.	
Solo—I Do Not Ask, O Lord,	Scoss
MRS. PITTS.	
Anthem—Festival Hymn,	Dudley Buck
CHOIR.	

On Sunday evening, the Student Christian Associations took charge of the service, as has been done for several years. Mr. Carpenter, the vice-president of the Y. M. C. A., introduced the Rt. Rev. A. C. A. Hall, D.D., well known as the Bishop of Vermont, who delivered the address of the evening. His text was the first two words of the Lord's Prayer, "Our Father." Emphasizing the fact that we say "*Our* Father" rather than "*My* Father", he dwelt on the brotherhood of man, and the benefits accruing to humanity.

The following musical program was rendered during the service:

Cornet Solo—Heavenly Treasures,	Johnson
MR. BUZWELL.	
Solo—Love Ye the Lord,	Handel
MRS. HILL.	
Anthem—Lead Kindly Light,	
CHOIR.	

MONDAY.

Class Day, *mirabile dictu*, turned out to be bright and sunny. The following program was carried out:

Planting of the Ivy,	Senior Class
Address by the President,	Carl Lisle Percy

Ivy Oration, Bernard Joseph Mulcahy
Will and Presentation,

Thomas Howard Bartley
Class Oration, Chester Monroe Walch
Class History,

Mabel Ethelyn Stevenson
Class Poem, Joseph Patrick McCormack
Class Prophecy, Myrtle Arabelle Mosier

This program was followed by the
Class Pipe Smoking and by various
class yells. We print Mr. Joseph
McCormack's poem in full :

CLASS POEM, 1907.

J. P. McCORMACK

Beside these walls of rough-hewn stone,
Endowed with strength but lacking grace,
An ivy, planted there alone
By former class of summers gone,
Climbed, trailing o'er the rocky face,
And added beauty to the place.

Another year, another class
Add to the wall another vine,
Until as fleeting summers pass
From precedent a custom grows,
And now o'er all the sunbeams shine
Where leaves and tendrils intertwine
As o'er the God of Nature's shrine.

'Tis our's, today, this vine to give
In fond remembrance of thy care,
Oh Alma Mater, May it live
And may it dew and sunshine receive
That it may grow and interweave
Its spreading form where others leave
The walls of foliage bare.

And may we ever, verdant vine,
Climb with a purpose like to thine,
Tho' steep and rocky be our way,
Let tempests beat, let sunbeams shine,
Climb firmly upward day by day,
That we may make the world more fair,
That we may drive away some care,
And beautify some place now bare.

With education's mighty strength,
All nature's power to man is given
To train her forces, and at length
To gain for which man e'er has striven,
To make life here approach to Heaven.

There is an instinct in the heart,
An eagerness to learn the truth,
And knowing that which others know
To go beyond where others go,
To inquire of nature and of art
And offer to the world our part.

'Tis thus by adding to the past
Our humble research, that the store
Of all the sages gone before
Is ever growing more and more,
Each age made better for the last.
May we so live that while we live,
From all the good we here receive,
Some truth undying we may give,
Some help to man and may we leave
A brighter world because we live.

What profits all the warrior's fame,
What value gold so prized by men,
Or worth the proud and titled name,
When parting life leaves all the same?
Go, win the world's most envied prize,
The crowns which dazzle peoples eyes,
But show the advantage of it, when
Earth calls you back to earth again.

If now man glories in the deeds
And noble lives of former men,
'Tis that the time-worn page he reads,
The work of some forgotten pen.
Pray who would tell Achilles' fame,
Who celebrate the Trojan throng,
The trials Ulysses bore so long,
Had not a Homer carved each name,
Forever in immortal song?

Proud Rome once lived, and fought, and won
A conqueror's title to the earth,
'Till every land where shines the sun,
The many bowed before the one.
She lived, she conquered, but she died,
And dying, all that she gave birth
Had perished with her 'neath the tide
That swept her glory from the earth,
Had not the monk with wearied pen
Preserved her greatness, saved her worth,
And fed the smouldering fires again
That light the way for modern men.

The greatest gift that Rome bestows,
Or Egypt, Greece, or Saracen,
Is wisdom from its sage's pen,
Is but the culture of its men,
The learned genius that it shows,
The facts of knowledge that it knows.

We of the class of Nineteen-seven
 May thank our God that we were given
 To live when education thrives,
 When we can emulate the lives
 Of masters in the fields of art,
 When Raphaels, Titians take their part,
 When Shakespeares, Miltons thrill the heart,
 When poetry or music drives
 Material trials from our lives,
 When science teaches why and how
 The world is as we find it now,
 And every new-found truth reveals
 The harmony that nature feels.
 Then while we're blessed with youth and hope,
 With life and all the world before,
 May we discern their use aright,
 And may we seek command of more
 That we may have that more to give,
 That we may help another live
 And realize his best ideal;
 For thus alone most highly blessed
 Can we approach life's goal and feel
 That we have ever done our best.

There was nothing formal scheduled for Monday evening but there were several reunions.

TUESDAY.

The preliminary meeting of the Associated Alumni was held at 8:30 in the College Chapel. The members appointed on the committee on nominations were: W. W. Gay, '76, E. M. Roscoe, '96, and D. L. Robinson, '03.

This meeting was followed by a public meeting in the Congregational Church. The very able address was delivered by Nathan Button Smith, A. M., '63, of Pulaski, N. Y. The poem was read by Prentiss Cheney Hoyt, Ph. D., '89, of Clark College, Worcester, Mass. Both the address and poem appear in full:

Mr. President, Members of the Alumni Association, Ladies and Gentlemen:

To be entitled to a seat on this platform with "the *honorandi et rev-*

erendi," the faculty and distinguished citizens is an honor and pleasure which I never anticipated, even in waking dreams at the time of my graduation, and when the cordial invitation was received to be the orator on this occasion, I realized the truthfulness of the old saying, "That the unexpected always happens."

When the school boy is asked to write his first essay he is usually perplexed to select a subject, but the letter of invitation from the Chairman of the Central Association suggested that I might speak upon any timely topic suited to an academic audience, which by a liberal construction I interpreted to mean a free lance, so I have chosen for my subject "The Alumnus and Civic Morality," or more particularly the obligation of the college or university graduate to the cause of a high-minded and right-minded public citizenship.

It is almost a truism to say that there never was a time in the history of our nation when the obligations of good citizenship were so varied and imperative, and when a clear conception of their duties and a willingness to perform them should be incarnate in the life of every educated man and woman as today. By good citizenship I do not mean correct deportment on the part of the individual citizen, or the practice of mere negative virtues, but rather a keen and vivid appreciation of his duty to society and the State in creating and maintaining high standards of public morality; to create, maintain and express an enlightened and sane public opinion; to frown upon sensationalism and calm hysteria; to attack with relentless hand fraud and corruption in official and

semi-official positions, and above all to uphold all those who are engaged, whether in the pulpit, the forum, Legislative halls or courts of law in exposing and bringing to punishment wrong-doing and speculation and every form of corruption in National or Municipal life are some of the obligations which come home with peculiar emphasis to every graduate of our colleges or universities as never before.

When children of foreign parentage are taken into the public schools from the ghettos and the purlieus of vice and ignorance and in a few months have learned our language and may be heard singing our patriotic and national songs with genuine fervor, and manifest in various ways civic pride and affection, what may not or should not the man and woman with a liberal education do to raise the standard of civic morality!

I am not pessimistic or iconoclastic, and I do not believe that the evils and dangers which confront our people today, are greater in proportion to our wealth, population and opportunities than in former days. We often hear from the pulpit, the forum and journalist's sanctum, that restlessness is a characteristic of this age. We are warned against the evils and dangers of great aggregations of capital, and of things which in reality only touch or affect our material or financial conditions as if the character, honor, glory or advancement of our Nation depended upon commercialism.

While it is to be regretted that so many civic wrongs exist, they are only incidents in our national progress, mere protuberances on the body politic. It is true that the industrial, commercial and political world is restless,

but the real significant thing about this restlessness is, that it is moral and spiritual.

When the question of the abuse and misuse of a college education is seriously debated on the public platform, when there is an earnest and reasonable inquiry made by men who have attained success and eminence in the industrial world, whether the rational expectations from the fact, that there are over 300 colleges and universities in our country, which are sending forth their graduates year by year, are being realized, is not every alumnus of our higher institutions of learning called upon to furnish by example and precept answers to such criticisms and inquiries?

In former times the principal studies in the common schools were designated by the three "R's." Now in the remote rural or suburban ward school, in addition to these subjects, the three "C's" are taught, which are the abbreviations for conduct, character and citizenship. If citizenship is thus taught in the humblest public school, what becomes the duty of the alumnus when he receives his diploma?

That I may not appear to speak in abstractions or to indulge in academic or homolitical phrases, I will mention specifically certain duties, which every alumnus owes to the State and society by virtue "*ipso facto*" of a diploma from a college or university.

I will speak first of the obligations resting upon him to awaken and maintain an enlightened, sane and safe public opinion. There never was a time in the history of our people when a flippant, mercurial and unhealthy public sentiment had such an apparent large following, and there never

was a time when the duty of educated men and women was so insistent and necessary to maintain and express sensible, reasonable and righteous opinions upon questions and principles, which not only affect the State and local municipal governments, but the good order, the moral tone and safety of society.

It goes without saying, that in a democracy or representative government, public opinion is the most potent factor in the creation and maintenance of political and civic policies. It makes and unmakes, executes or defeats many of our prohibitive and punitive statutes, and in the final analysis it is the arbiter and solvent in the solution of most of the civic problems of the day.

I was pleased to read the announcement, that Dr. Tucker, who recently resigned the presidency of Dartmouth, proposed upon the recovery of his health to assume a lectureship, on the general subject of maintaining and expressing public opinion in a democracy. The first thought which I wish to emphasize is this: Are the alumni of our colleges and universities exerting that influence in creating, moulding and expressing a healthy and reasonable public opinion, which the privileges they have enjoyed entitle them, or impose upon them to exercise?

When a college graduate can be heard in public speaking flippantly of the late trial of a criminal and imbecile in the metropolis, with all its bathos and nauseating details, is it not legitimate to inquire whether such a person is worthy of his diploma? When an alumnus of a college or university may be heard speaking in contempt-

uous or even slighting terms of the officials of the Government or officers of the law who are engaged with earnestness of purpose, oftentimes under adverse conditions, in exposing and bringing to punishment men who have been engaged in peculations and frauds, or he is heard to condone or even palliate the venal or corrupt legislator, or official of a municipality, even though he lives in the city by the Golden Gate, may not the question be properly asked, of what advantage is his education to the State and the cause of public morality? If the alumnus does not denounce, not "in sotto voce" but in unmeasured and courageous terms such offenses against good citizenship, may not people inquire "cui bono" as to his education?

Ah, there is the danger and vice. It is an evidence of indifference to the public welfare. The leaf shows the direction of the wind. Even a careless utterance upon the public questions by an educated citizen is often pernicious. Such facts, and I am not indulging my imagination in making the statement, show a meager and imperfect conception of the obligation, which he owes to the State.

It is sometimes charged that the fair alumnae show great indifference to civic matters or questions affecting the honor or progress of the State or Nation, and that they often indulge in gossip or the discussion of trivial things. Such criticisms, of course, are made with malice prepense or in revenge for unrequited attention. They may indulge in such things purely as a harmless diversion, but a certain satirical writer has said that gossip is a vice and slander a crime.

Perhaps there is more truth than sarcasm in the observation.

The superficiality and indifference, as well as misconception of the obligations of citizenship, displayed sometimes by persons who often display their diplomas, call to mind the reply, made by a negro, who was summoned to court as a witness. When the oath was about to be administered to him the judge asked him if he understood the nature of the oath. "Yes, sah," came the quick response, "I'se been drove a mule for fourteen year." This ludicrous reply illustrates the misapprehension of the nature of public duties, sometimes displayed by so-called educated men, and is on a par with their flippant and shallow utterances as to governmental and civic problems of the day.

But passing from these lighter or superficial phases of civic morality, to the more serious problem in our civic life, it is oftentimes said that the antidote for many of the existing public evils is the presence of men with the courage of their convictions. The difficulty, however, is to find men with any convictions. What the country needs to provide remedies for such evils is men and women with convictions, for it may be stated, as a metaphysical fact, that if persons have any convictions they will always have courage to express them.

But when we come to weightier matters and to the discussion or solution of problems which affect not only the development but the life and perpetuity of the State and Nation, the duty resting upon the alumnus to maintain and express virile and sensible convictions is doubly insistent and imperative.

The demagogue is abroad in the land and is making his appeal to popular favor with his nostrums and tirades as vehemently as ever.

Appeals to the cupidity and prejudices of the electorate are the most potent weapons in partisan warfare. The aspirant, for political office, who may indulge in the most vigorous tirades against his competitor, or is the most profuse in assurances of material advantage to the electors, is oftentimes the successful candidate.

When a so-called statesman, the synonym for whose oratory is a farmer's implement, can attract large audiences and an apparent following; when a so-called statesman of the times before the war for the Union, proclaimed theories of government so illogical and indefensible, that no sane and patriotic man can be found, who will pay even respect to their memory as they are interred in the political cemetery; when hurrahing and antics worthy of the hippodrome, are resorted to to attract, enthrall or delude the electors by partisan leaders; when flagrant falsehoods and sensational statements are published in certain journals to win a partisan victory, who but the alumni of our colleges should be in the fore front of the battle to check such appeals and influences, which degrade the standard of public morality and effect such perversions of public opinion?

I have but little patience with the educated man who, like the Arab of old, folds his tent and steals away from public or political duties and then grumbles all the time about the schools, the streets, the saloon, taxes and the law. The elective franchise was not given as a right, but imposed as a

duty. The striker and the corruptionist are regularly present on election day, and if the men worthy of higher ideals and professing them remain away, the tendency is downward.

The alumnus who becomes a recluse or ascetic or a mere intellectual athlete is equally derelict in the performance of his civic duty. Medieval times and customs, with all their rubbish, happily are past, but the man with one idea, who is sometimes exploited, in the essays of the school boy, and who from undue concentration becomes a crank, still may be found. Lunacy is a very common impediment to progress and civic growth. This digression leads to a collateral thought. I believe the most dangerous enemy of the State is the man who corrupts public opinion. We hear and read so much as to the evils and perils arising from the concentration of wealth, or the disregard of fiduciary responsibilities and the abuse of corporate privileges; but great as these evils and dangers are, they are superficial and ephemeral as compared with the perversion of public judgment. When we reflect upon the complex conditions of our modern life; when we consider our great enterprises and the problems arising from a congested population, no educated man with the slightest appreciation of public morality can fail to recognize the importance and the need of a sane and enlightened public opinion and conscience. What is the fundamental security for the perpetuity of our government? Is it a constitution? Does it rest upon statutes or administrative machinery? No, it is founded in a far greater degree upon a sound, reasonable and intelligent public opinion

and sentiment. Well may we paraphrase the familiar couplet, "Of what avail are plow and sail and lands or life if freedom fails," and say of what avail are constitutions and statutes and lands or life if public opinion fail?

Time forbids farther elaboration of this thought, but summarizing the foregoing facts and illustrations, I say with an earnestness born of conviction, that the imperative call of the age to the alumnus, young and old, is to make it a constituent part of his life to awaken, cultivate, maintain and express a virile, sane and high moral sentiment on all civic problems of the day, remembering that it is not material wealth or splendor, but right thinking, which is the precursor of right action that makes the Nation strong and great. Unless such an aim and determination become vital principles in his life, the college training of such a citizen is a total or partial failure.

It is narrated of an aged Presbyterian clergyman, that when in due course of time he had finished his "sixthly" and "seventhly" he was accustomed to introduce the concluding portion of his discourse by saying, "Now a few words for improvement," so I propose to discuss and suggest two lines of conduct at least for the immediate and practical application or to put in in concrete form some of these thoughts as to the duties of the alumnus to promote the cause of civic morality.

First—Every alumnus should raise his hand and voice as the relentless foe of corruption and wrong doing in public life in any or every form. No condonation, palliation or excuse should affect his conduct in that respect.

The Chief Executive of our Nation has won immense popular favor, by his strenuous advocacy of certain legal measures for the regulation of railroad freight rates and traffic, and the exposure and correction of certain abuses committed by great aggregations of corporate wealth and by other acts affecting our industrial and commercial conditions. This popular favor is so great, that certain of his admirers and friends in the exuberance of their admiration and intemperate zeal are foolish enough, to propose his indefinite continuance in office. But these things are only incidents. The public acts for which the President should be gratefully remembered and for which he will be praised in future generations, are his relentless and successful exposure and punishment, regardless of personal friendship or partisan favor, of those officials who were guilty of fraud, embezzlement or corruption in any of its devious and insidious forms.

Free governments are not established to make tariff schedules; to regulate freight charges or to promote schemes and enact laws to enhance the wealth of the individual citizen or the collective wealth of the nation, but rather to protect their subjects in their inalienable rights and to exalt them in moral character.

I am not speaking in abstract terms or rhetorical phrases, but rather commenting on a common sense and practical rule of conduct when I say, it is almost an elementary duty which his diploma imposes upon the alumnus to raise his hand and voice, with the eloquence of conviction to awaken and maintain a public conscience which shall be keenly sensitive to

every infraction of the moral as well as the statute law by any public official, whether high or low.

For the educated citizen to do less shows a moral bias or a one-sided conception of public duty. To condone, to palliate or excuse fraud, speculation or official corruption or malfeasance in any of its serpentine forms make the persons guilty of such weakness or indifference in moral effect, sympathisers with crime and public wrong doing. The point I wish to emphasize is, that it is the duty of the alumnus to be foremost and fearless in the battle for a righteous and virile moral sense, which means the abolition of existing abuses and the coming of better and more honest methods.

It is a sad commentary on the administration of public affairs, that, as we read our morning newspapers, we find so many records of corruption, malfeasance and public wrong doing. Hence the duty of the educated citizen to assist in the exposure and punishment and in holding up to public condemnation and contumely the individual guilty of such offenses is ever insistent, present and imperative.

The most valuable asset of the recent investigations of life insurance companies, which had so long neglected and betrayed their trusts, is not the fact, that a new and economical management may save a few dollars to policy holders, but rather it consists in the awakening and strengthening of the public conscience, which has driven bad men from power, which has risen up against oppressive political domination, which has driven bribery from legislative halls to the curbstone, dishonest lawyers to the penitentiary and has made the marriage of certain di-

vorces a subject for ecclesiastical inquiry and discipline.

The encouraging and reassuring thought for us, though this awakening oftentimes comes slowly, is, that this public sense of right still exists in its vigor and native goodness. It is asserting itself with over-whelming force. It is holding up to condemnation and scorn as never before bad men and bad practices, and it is doing more to make men faithful, in the recognition and discharge of their public duties than all the laws in our statute books.

But what of the future? Will the public conscience or moral sense of to-morrow continue sufficiently sensitive to feel the demands of honesty and true patriotism in business and in official and political life? "That depends," was the cautious reply of the Hebrew father to his son Isaac, who had in a philosophical mood asked the question, "Is marriage a failure?" So the quickening and strengthening of the public conscience of the future depends in a very great measure upon the acts and teachings of our educated men and women.

The leader of the corrupt forces which have so long disgraced and looted the city of San Francisco, in acknowledging his offenses, before the bar of justice, is reported to have said, "As soon as opportunity is afforded, I shall re-enlist on the side of good citizenship and integrity. May it be allotted to me at some time hereafter to have some small part in the esteem of those who move on a plane of high civic morality." With such a confession from the penitent briber, what should be the attitude and aspiration of the citizen who has received the advantages of a liberal education, ow-

ing mainly to the princely munificence of the State?

Those who abuse or betray their trust in official and semi-official position are not always punished by incarceration. When the acts of those who have been guilty of embezzlement, speculation or misappropriation are spoken of flippantly, and the impression thereby conveyed, that such offenses are examples of high finance, it is time that a righteous public opinion should express itself, not only by demanding the punishment of such offenders, but condemning them to public scorn and infamy. Oftentimes the little finger of scorn is a more severe and humiliating punishment than the walls of the penitentiary. Who can raise that little finger so pointedly and effectively, as well as justly, as the graduates of our colleges?

But some ardent youth may say I am willing to buckle on my armour for this battle. Where is this wicked monster? It is not necessary to play the part of the man with the muck rake or to become a professional reformer, by whose intemperate zeal oftentimes greater wrongs are perpetrated than those complained of. We often hear loud denunciation of wickedness in high places; of offences against the public by the plutocrat; of corruption at political capitals; in the metropolis or in some distant city. How astute some persons are discovering the mote in their neighbor's eye, though far away, but the organ of vision is seldom focused upon the beams in their own eyes.

Pharisaism, though bitterly assailed by the Saviour of mankind 1900 years ago, still exists.

Official malfeasance is not found only in the great cities or in high stations, but often appears in the small municipality, in the township or in the village. Such evil conditions, of course, are not found in good old New England, and if such dereliction happens, it may be attributed to ill health or "brain storm." Humiliating or lamentable, as the fact may be, yet corruption and wrong doing by those in civic authority in humble as well as high official positions, is too prevalent. In its working it is sinuous and so serpentine that sometimes it is not brought to the limelight. No language can describe its destructive and disintegrating influences. It is the most potent factor in bringing the kingdom of the Czar to the verge of revolution or dissolution. It is at the root of the disease of the sick man of Turkey, and places China among the semi-civilized nations. Its degrading influence in our nation cannot be exaggerated. Public wrongs and evils still exist, and our duty to suppress, extirpate and correct such abuses cannot be satisfied by a credulous endorsement of the familiar words of the poet, "What is right." That proposition must be taken with due allowance for poetic rhetoric.

The example of the Spartan youth, who would endure hunger and thirst, heat and cold and fatigue and pain without a murmur for the advancement of the public welfare, should not be forgotten in this day and generation. After years of reflection, my admiration for the stoic and contempt for the epicurean and sybarite continue to grow.

If it was a part of the training and education of the stoic to do so much

for the State, how much greater is the obligation imposed upon the individual of today, who is the beneficiary of a liberal education, for which he is in a great measure indebted to the munificence of the State, to wage a fearless and relentless warfare upon those vices and crimes which reflect upon the good name and are a menace to the safety of our Republic.

Without farther elaboration of this point I pass to my second and concluding thought, namely, the duty of the alumnus to maintain and sustain with word and deed the supremacy of the civil law in the community and State. It is an old theme, but like each of the cardinal virtues, its lessons cannot be taught or inculcated too often. The familiar words of Hooker, portraying the universality and power of law, are worthy of repetition. They are more than rhetorical phrases. I do not refer, however, to law in its general or academic sense, but rather to the written law which relates to our civic and public duties.

It has been well said by distinguished statesmen, that "the corner stone of this Republic, as of all free governments, is respect for and obedience to the law."

When the educated man shows contempt for the law and courts of justice; when the laws of the State are defied or evaded, either by the individual or a collective body, whether of rich or humble citizenship, the bonds of our civilization are weakened, and the chances are increased for the substitution of a system of government, in which there shall be violent alternatives of anarchy or tyranny. Courts of justice are not infallible. Our lawmakers are not all Solons.

Even the scriptural saying, "That all governments are ordained of God," should be referred to a committee of students of the higher criticism, for explanatory notes. But it is seldom that even alleged bad laws are enacted, I mean laws which in any serious manner affect the rights of the people. But when bad laws are defied or evaded, greater harm is done than by their enforcement. The surest way to effect the repeal of a bad law is to enforce it, was one of the laconic sayings of General Grant. Every time a bomb is exploded in the residence of an official, or an officer of the law is assassinated in the dominions of the Czar, the cause of political liberty and progress is retarded. It is a question for the historian of the future to decide, whether the far-famed raid of John Brown, the subject of song and oratory, did not do greater injury than good to the cause of freedom for the slaves. Neither disorder nor violence on the one hand nor bigotry and intolerance on the other, ever advanced the cause of righteousness. Mob violence, with all its cruelty and destructiveness, never won a moral victory. Every train robbery, every attack upon and interference with the property of the individual or corporation; every attempt to coerce or intimidate courts and officers of the law by violence, break links in the chain which upholds society and insures the safety of the individual and the State. But the pernicious and dangerous results that follow the commission of such offenses in these times, is the tendency to condone, palliate or excuse them. What, then, is the antidote or remedy? What should be the attitude of

citizens who have enjoyed the privileges of collegiate or university training?

During the present month 15,000 or more graduates of our colleges or universities will be added to the little company of liberally educated men and women in our country. But what odds they have to contend with when we recall the fact that during the past fiscal year over a million immigrants have poured in upon us from foreign lands, nearly all of whom were unable to speak our language, were ignorant of our laws and customs and were accustomed to be restrained in their native land in many instances by the bayonet or the "big stick," and not by laws or public opinion! What a mass of ignorance and greed, with low standards of morality and little regard for laws or patriotic principles, to be metamorphosed or raised to any degree of citizenship!

Next to the public school, the most potent factor in educating and training the strangers within our gates to become decent citizens, is the wholesome restraint and regard for the laws of the State.

If our wonderful English stock, which has been such a progressive and dominating race among the peoples of the earth, after the addition of so many people of other nationalities, shall be the basis of fusing all these elements into a composite and harmonious citizenship, which shall be wise, patriotic and loyal to America, it will be largely through the influence of our laws and their orderly and strict enforcement. The influence and power of the law are not exercised upon the stranger only, but even the descendants of the Cavalier, the Puri-

tan and the Pilgrim may be benefitted by its restraints. Within a radius of one mile of this sacred edifice, there are individuals who are restrained from the commission of outrages upon the rights, lives and property of their neighbors by a wholesome fear of the law. Who can estimate, then, the power and influence of a due observance of the civil law as a factor in promoting and maintaining a high-minded citizenship? I believe that never before, in our country at least, is the obligation, not simply to obey, but to teach and practice willing obedience to the law so imperative upon the educated man and woman. I am not advocating theories or new lines of individual activities. I am not urging that it is the duty of the beneficiaries of a liberal education to become reformers, philanthropists or sociologists, I am not advancing altruistic or doctrinaire ideas, but urging rather a recognition by the college graduate, that he is a citizen of a great country, and that it is his duty to exercise thought, judgment, courage and patriotism to be worthy of the privileges of such citizenship. It is a common sense and practical rule of action and conduct. To do less, is almost treason to the State, and I reiterate the criticism heretofore made, that when an alumnus can be heard speaking contemptuously or flippantly of courts of jurisprudence and the officers engaged in the enforcement of law, he thus shows a moral bias or a one-sided conception of his duties as a citizen. What, then, becomes the duty of the alumnus as he receives his diploma, and why is it that so many graduates are either destructive or obstructive and so few constructive? The last

question may be referred to the new cult of pragmatics for solution. Whatever may be the answer to these last inquiries, whatever explanation may be given for so many failures, there can be no excuse or palliation for the alumnus as he enters upon the practical duties of life to fail, either by example or precept, to do something, at least, to create and maintain an intelligent, sane and safe public opinion; to awaken and sustain a high and virile moral sense and a public conscience which shall be keenly sensitive to every infraction of the moral law, as well as public statutes, by those in authority and to teach and show due respect and obedience to the civil laws and to thus maintain and raise the standard of civic morality.

To the alumni of our Alma Mater these suggestions and thoughts may be superfluous, and my advice a work of supererogation. In conclusion, or as a digression, may I be permitted to say, as an affectionate son of Old Middlebury, the recollection of whose students days here always awaken halcyon memories, that its environment, the scenery, the atmosphere, this charming old village, so rich in historic associations, whose charms were portrayed by Dr. Boardman in words of poetic beauty, in his centennial address, all conspire to awaken high ideals of civic pride and right minded citizenship.

Beautiful, indeed, is its situation, with the grand old mountains on the east looking down on this charming valley, through which the waters of old Otter flow unceasingly onward to the lake and the sea, with its campus so attractive, with its halls so com-

plete in all their appointments, what more can be added to its advantages and attractiveness?

When the great Apostle was questioned as to his nationality, he replied with patriotic fervor, "I am a citizen of no mean city." When the patrician of old Rome, as he was walking in the forum, was asked as to his title, he folded his toga about him, and replied, "I am a Roman citizen."

We of this association, wherever our lot may be cast, can say with feelings of pride and gratitude, I am an alumnus of Middlebury, and I will do my full measure of duty as an American citizen.

Many of its alumni have given proofs of high-minded citizenship in the councils of the State and Nation; in the halls of jurisprudence; in the pulpit; in the forum; in seats of education and in the industrial world. With a majority of them life's fitful fever is over, but to those who survive, with some of whom the shadows are lengthening, and upon others the bloom of young manhood and womanhood is resting hopefully, may I not commend as a guiding thought through life the motto of Professor John Fiske, "Learn to-day as if you expected to live always; live to-day as if you expected to die to-morrow."

THE HEART OF THE AGE.

In the Viking days of yore
By the rugged North Sea shore,
Dwelt a race of warrior men
Mighty in their deed and ken,
Groping man-like for the cause
Of their life's mysterious laws,
Forming gods of earth and clay
From the longings of their way,
Feeling in the dark of sin
For the life that's born within
All, who live and living know

That amid their weal and woe
There exists some Primal man,
In whom all our lives began,
Toward whom all our beings melt
In a subtle, strong, deep-felt
Reverence that man must know
As the price of life below.

Gods but flesh and blood as we
Mirrored life and power and free
Passion for the Norsemen brave.
Utter scorn of death and grave,
Utter pride in power of arm,
Utter courage 'gainst all harm,
Utter faith toward fellowmen
Were the hero's duties then.

Hence in Niblung song and story
Only heroes won the glory;
Gods and heroes only strove
Winning power and treasure trove,
Never quailing, never weak,
Deeming it disgrace to seek
Aid, or any tremor show
Howsoever events might grow.
In the grand old German song
Stands the Niblung leader strong,
Gunnar called, who dared to face
Aught that might a hero's grace
Stronger make. Deceived and bound,
In a hostile prison found,

All his people from him reft
With one brother only left,
He is forced to meet the cries
For his nation's peerless prize,
For his people's heart of life
Kept by them through fiercest strife.
But when clamorous, grasping all,
Atlis' Huns on Gunnar call
For a knowledge of the treasure
Given the Niblungs without measure,
Gunnar braved the hostile host
With the sturdy Norseman boast
That no man could find a trace
Of the treasure's resting-place
Save himself and his one brother—
It was known unto no other—
And that he would give no clue
Till beyond a doubt he knew
Of that brother's certain death.

Then the hounds with coward breath
In the hall with tumult rife
Cried against brave Högni's life;

But they feared his mighty strength.
 Hence it was decreed at length
 But to kill a kitchen slave.
 When his living heart they gave
 To the brother chained and waiting,
 Gunnar watched its palpitating,
 Quivering pulse before his eyes,
 And aloud he scornful cries,
 "That is not the Högni's heart.
 "Ne'er a Niblung knows the part
 Of a trembling coward thing!"

So before his face they bring
 Freshly bleeding from the breast
 Högni's heart which lay at rest
 With no tremor of dismay.
 Then as motionless it lay
 Bold in death, brave Gunnar knew
 Now at last his brother true
 Never more would come before him.
 "Let no heart," he cried, "deplore him!
 "Gunnar now alone knows where
 "Buried deep the treasure rare
 "Rests beneath the waters blue
 "Of our Rhine; and know 'tis true
 "Gunnar ne'er will aught reveal
 "Whatsoe'er the pain he feel
 "At his cruel foemen's hands!"

And in chains and iron bands,
 With no cry, without a word,
 Trembling not, unmoved he heard
 Serpents hiss about his feet
 Rustling as his fall they greet
 As the Huns in baffled rage
 Thrust him living in their cage,
 There to meet death face to face,
 There to end the Niblung race.

Such the brutal Niblung story
 Full of war and blood and glory.

As of old brave Gunnar stood
 Guarding lest his treasure should
 Fall to alien hands and base
 Lest the crafty foe disgrace
 Niblung courage by a trick
 Should he fail to know the quick,
 Steadfast throb that once was part
 Of the life of Högni's heart;
 So upon the marge of time,
 Viewing every land and clime,
 Stands the judge of earthly years,
 Noting all our griefs and fears
 All our joy and all our pleasure,

And he guards his priceless treasure
 Which is but the heart of life
 Throbbing with its peace and strife,—
 Beating with the pulsing flood
 Of the myriad race's blood.

Every age as every man
 Has its vital force and span,
 Has its power of growth and living.
 One is strong in might thus giving
 Brawn and force the ruling power;
 One lauds but the lover's hour
 Making passion seem its aim;
 One on learning seeks a claim
 And we praise the magic grace
 That in Athens left its trace;
 One again seeks deeper far,—
 Grants not to mere brawn the star,
 Nor to passion quickly spent
 Nor to learning's shoulders bent,—
 But beneath these outward shows
 Seeks the heart, which ever glows
 With a deeper, truer flame,
 With a courage not the same
 As the braggart boldness known
 In an age of brawn and bone:
 This a courage braver far
 Than is shown in deeds of war—
 Braver by its patient meeting
 Of the petty labors greeting
 All our daily, hourly way;
 Here is felt no magic sway
 Of enthusiasm and life
 Fresh inspired by drum and fife,
 But alone the stern command
 Of a courage, patient, grand,
 Working outward from the heart.

When the judge shall act his part
 Will he find our age like these,—
 Passion only, wise degrees,
 Brawn and muscle, money-greed,—
 Or will courage win its meed?
 Is our age a coward thing
 To the judge's cheek must bring
 But a blush of shamed surprise
 At our failure in emprise?
 Will instead it meet its judge
 With the mien of prince, not drudge,
 With unflinching boldness born
 Of a hope proved not forlorn
 That its laurels meet the need
 Of the time awarding meed?
 Yes, our age is brave at heart,

And may well despise the smart
Of the taunting scoffers, who
Oft assail the good and true,
Seeing in the low and base
Naught but danger and disgrace.
But they fail to see the fair,
Fragrant bloom of—everywhere;
For they blindly fail to note
That the water-lilies float
On a surface glint with slime
And their taper flower-stems climb
From a bed of rankest ooze.
But the thoughtful fain must choose
From the spreading vile and base
Just a flower-like vital trace
Of the good the lily shows.

Thus amid life's toils and woes
Lives a spirit pure and sweet,
Sending forth its bloom to greet
All the godlike in each heart,
Offering to the thinking part
Of the world a perfect proof
That the good stands not aloof.
For the good twines mid the worst;
Good and bad, blest and accursed
Join in life to work their ends—
Good for bad shall make amends.

Then no soul is so corrupt
That its fall is sure, abrupt.
In those hearts which always know
Care and worry, as there go
Past their door in dull procession
Troubles threatening possession,
Find we means of deepest grace,—
Faith which mocks our commonplace,
'Give to us our daily bread!'
Uttered with our larder fed
From supplies complete and rare,—
Find a strong compelling prayer
Laden with supremest trust,
Which before our Maker must
Win an audience sweet and blest.

Not to poverty-oppressed,
Care-moved souls who cannot rest
In the heart of life all dead;
Cold and want and biting dread
Serve to bring in play the good
Latent in each one who would
Stand upright before his God.

Should we turn a sterner sod,
Search in hearts not pressed by care

But by sins enthralled, made bare,
Find we still the germ of life,
Undefiled mid passions rife,
Mid the sordid and the base,
Mid oft-times a crime's disgrace.
Not a criminal so low
But his inmost actions show
Love and trust the flowers which bloom
Wheresoe'er their roots find room.
Not a hardened culprit fails
Of the law that here entails
That a true immortal germ
Lives its pure allotted term
E'en in lives however base,
E'en in breasts which know disgrace,
Even where the world might think
That no good could find a chink
Where its beauty might abide.

But below the fitful tide
Of our nation's varied life,
Down beneath the toil and strife,
Underneath the feverish hurried
Impulse of our age, lies buried
Deep and strong a reverence due
To our innate love of true,
Noble, honest, god-like thought
With the fairest actions fraught.
Always shall we find in living
That a noble pulse is giving
Beat on beat unto the good
And the pure, where'er they would
Manifest their beauties fair.
Nature in her earth, her air,
Proves the existence of this law,
Of the thought of Him who saw
In each heart howe'er so base
Clearly showing forth, a trace
Of divine compassion, part
Of the central primal heart
Which maintains this world for man.
Not all Nature's workings can
Seem to us as wise and best;
Yet, behind their sternest hest
Shall we find a hidden good,
Blessing in disguise. We should
Seek below the surface-sight
Should we read her meanings right,
Should we all of life perceive.

So we find no cause to grieve
Though we watch the fierce attack
Of the storm-king's minions black,
Though we feel the earth's eclipse

As the snow-shroud softly slips
 O'er the scenes but lately living
 Blotting out all traces, giving
 To the eye a blank unbroken
 Sweep of white as lordly token
 Of the dreaded storm-king's power.
 For beneath this shroud still flower
 Fair and dainty, tiny forms
 All too frail to bear the storms
 Raging in the world above.

Thus, sometimes the germ of love,
 Buried neath the weight of crime,
 Neath the vileness of the time,
 Yet may force a tiny bloom,
 In the darkened heart find room
 For some deed for human kind.
 Fate is then in truth not blind
 When it forces to the light
 Virtues ne'er before in sight,
 When it draws aside the curtain
 Of the wrong, and makes more certain
 All the noble in the man.

It is plainly Nature's plan
 That her evil—storms and cold—
 Should for earth-forms safety hold,
 Is to them a life protection
 At a gracious God's direction.
 Man is but of Nature part
 Lying close upon her heart,
 Of her multiforms the dearest,
 In her brooding love the clearest
 Heir to what her magic art
 Is enabled to impart
 Unto all her forms of being.

Since the great, the vital whole
 Shows that love maintains control,
 That within the wild storm's rack
 And amid the snow-clouds black
 Lives an underlying blessing
 Laying on the world caressing
 Hands of peace and rest,—
 Can we doubt that man is blessed
 As are Nature's lesser types?
 Fierce may be the hand that gripes,
 Coarse may be the tongue that taunts,
 Base that heart that only wants
 For its own peculiar gain;
 But behind the vulgar stain
 Left by hand or heart or tongue
 Nestle close, the crime among,
 Truth and love alive, unharmed.

When our nations all are armed
 To advance the cause of right,—
 When within the humblest wight,
 Base and sinful though he be,
 Faith and love we still can see,—
 When the laws of Nature's God
 Show us less the chastening rod
 Than the olive branch in bloom,—
 Can we for a doubt find room
 Of the goodness of our age?
 Can we doubt our heritage—
 All the life of ages gone
 Just to guide ours farther on?

Though the crime seem ever here,
 Though the wrong may oft appear
 Stronger than the good and true,
 Though the debt of life accrue,—
 Yet the common mass of men
 Show the ancient heart again,
 Underneath their crust of toil,
 Underneath their grime and soil
 Show an honor and a faith
 That would well befit the wraith,
 Of a sturdy Viking bold.
 But their courage, to the old
 When compared, is greater, truly,
 For their courage struggles duly
 To preserve their life and breath,
 Not to win renown or death.

Since the great heart of the age
 Pulsates with the heritage
 Of the good of ages past,
 Of a faith and love so vast
 That the poorest feel their glow,
 Shall we question still, or know
 How the heart our age can bring
 Will appear before its King?
 It will lie as calm at rest
 As the one from Högni's breast,
 Quivering not to meet the gaze
 Of the judge of earthly ways.
 And this judge of heaven and earth
 Will applaud the age's worth,
 For, to grace its heritage
 Of the good of every age,
 It has caught from heaven above
 Just a glimmer of God's love,—
 Love that makes the whole world kin,
 Rescues it from death and sin.

The annual meeting of the Phi Beta
 Kappa society was held at three

o'clock in the Chapel. The members of 1907 who were initiated were: Walter Lawrence Barnum, Thomas Howard Bartley, Joseph Patrick McCormack, James Montrose Duncan Olmsted, Chester Monroe Walch, Marguerite Harwood, Mary Louisa Pratt, Mabel Ethelyn Stevenson.

The ladies of the Faculty received the members of the graduating class, their friends, the alumni and friends of the College, in the Starr Library from half past three till six o'clock.

A town team defeated the College nine in the afternoon by a score of 4-3.

PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST.

A large number of people gathered in the Congregational Church in the evening to hear the Parker and Merrill Prize Declamation Contests by the Freshmen and Sophomores respectively.

PROGRAM.

PARKER CONTEST.

Music.

1. Belshazzar's Feast, - Sellers
William Hoyt Carter.
2. The Volunteer Soldier of the Union, Anon.
Richard Aiken Currier.
3. Eulogy on Lafayette, - Everett
Robert Fletcher Hunt.
4. The Fireman's Prayer, - Conwell
Harlan Sylvester Perrigo, Jr.
5. The Unknown Rider, - Lippard
Paul Dunton Ross.

Music.

MERRILL CONTEST.

1. Eulogy on Garfield, - Blaine
Raymond Millard Coleman.
2. Toussaint L'Ouverture, - Philips
Clifton Starr Hadley.
3. Robert Burns, - Curtis
Carl Sumner Martin.
4. Protection of American Citizens, Frye
Arthur Wallace Peach.

Music.

5. The Grave of Napoleon, - Ingersoll
Daniel Jones Ricker.
6. Eulogy on Grady, - Graves
Leonard Dow Smith.
7. To the South American Republics, Root
Ray Adams Stevens.
8. The National Flag, - Beecher
Philip Anson Wright.

Music.

Award of Prizes.

The one hundred dollars in prizes went to these men:

Parker Contest—First, Harlan Sylvester Perrigo, Jr.; Second, Richard Aiken Currier.

Merrill Contest—First, Ray Adams Stevens; Second, Clifton Starr Hadley; Third, Leonard Dow Smith; Fourth, Arthur Wallace Peach. Professor Burrage presided.



WEDNESDAY.

The Commencement Day program began with the annual meeting of the Associated Alumni in the Chapel. The officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, L. C. Russell, '97; vice-presidents, A. W. Eddy, '04, H. E. Wells, '94, J. A. Peck, '98; secretary-treasurer, E. C. Bryant, '91; orator, H. H. Ross, '72, alternates, C. G. Farwell, '76, S. J. Preston, '82; poet, R. L. Carr, '01, alternates, H. W. Hulburt, '79, J. P. McCormack, '07; central committee, C. B. Wright, T. E. Boyce, '76, A. D. Wetherell, '05; necrological committee, H. E. Boyce, '00, T. E. Boyce, '76, S. S. Eddy, '94.

At ten o'clock the procession formed on the campus, according to the time-honored custom, and marched to the church, escorted by the band and marshaled by Thad. Chapman, ex-'66. The usual exercises were carried out in an unusually successful manner:

PROGRAMME.

Music.

Prayer.

Salutatory Addresses,

Mary Louisa Pratt.

Oration,

Our Liberty

Walter Lawrence Barnum.

Oration,

The College Man in the Industrial World

Thomas Howard Bartley.

Music.

Essay,

Ave Cæsar, Ave Christe

Marguerite Harwood.

Oration,

The Extension of Federal Power

Bernard Joseph Mulcahy.

Essay,

The Decadence of Business Integrity

Susan Beatrice Miner.

Music.

Oration,

The Worth of It

James Montrose Duncan Olmsted.

Essay,

Language Consciousness

Mabel Ethelyn Stevenson.

Oration,

Three Qualities Essential to Success

Chester Monroe Walch.

Music.

Oration, with Valedictory Addresses,

Reason as a Characteristic of the Age

Joseph Patrick McCormack.

Conferring of Degrees.

Benediction.

The Salutatory and Valedictory

Honors are of equal rank.

CLASS OF 1907.

Walter Lawrence Barnum, Cornwall, Vt.

Thomas Howard Bartley, Vergennes, Vt.

Warren Edwin Bristol, Vergennes, Vt.

Harry Leon Cushman, Middlebury, Vt.

Earl Montgomery Gove,

New Haven Mills, Vt.

Robert Ingersoll Haseltine, Waterbury, Vt.

Frank Roseberry Long, Bangor, Pa.

Walter Samuel Maggs, New London, Conn.

Joseph Patrick McCormack, Bethel, Vt.

Bernard Joseph Mulcahy, Hardwick, Vt.

James Montrose Duncan Olmsted,

Short Falls, N. H.

Carl Lisle Percy, Marlboro, Mass.

Carl Abbott Perkins, Hampton, N. H.

Gino Arthur Ratti, Proctor, Vt.

Chester Monroe Walch, Hudson Center, N. H.

Kathleen Armstrong Adams, Pittsford, Vt.

Verna Wright Child, Middlebury, Vt.

Marguerite Harwood, Swanton, Vt.

Gwendolyn Tryphena Hughes,

Fair Haven, Vt.

Susan Beatrice Miner, Middlebury, Vt.

Myrtle Arabelle Mosier,

West Berkshire, Vt.

Agnes Florenda Murdoch, Warren, Ohio.

Faith Acland Powers, Bennington, Vt.

Mary Louisa Pratt, Paxton, Mass.

Mabel Ethelyn Stevenson, Worcester, Mass.

The following were awarded Commencement Honors: For the men—Joseph Patrick McCormack, Chester Monroe Walch, Walter Lawrence Barnum, James Montrose Duncan Olmsted, Thomas Howard Bartley. For the women—Mary Louisa Pratt, Mabel Ethelyn Stevenson, Marguerite Harwood.

The above were also admitted to the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

Highest Honors in Greek were awarded to Chester Monroe Walch.

Highest Honors in Latin were awarded to Thomas Howard Bartley and Mary Louisa Pratt.

Highest Honors in French were awarded to Thomas Howard Bartley, Joseph Patrick McCormack, Gino Arthur Ratti and Chester Monroe Walch.

Highest Honors in History and Political Science were awarded to Marguerite Harwood for work in History and Bernard Joseph Mulcahy for work in Political Science.

Honors in History and Political Science were awarded to Earl Montgomery Gove for work in Jurisprudence.

Highest Honors in Mathematics were awarded to Joseph Patrick McCormack.

Honors in Natural History were awarded to Warren Edwin Bristol and Robert Ingersoll Haseltine.

Highest Honors in Chemistry were awarded to Earl Montgomery Gove, Joseph Patrick McCormack and James Montrose Duncan Olmsted.

The degree of Master of Arts was awarded to Charles Gardner Barnum, '05, in Chemistry; Marie Murkland, Smith, '06, in Greek and Philosophy; Maud Mary Tucker, '04, in Spanish Language and Literature.

Honorary degrees were conferred upon the following: LL.D. upon Elias H. Bottum, '71, Milwaukee, Wis.; D. D. upon Rev. John M. Thomas, '90, E. Orange, N. J.; D. D. upon Rev. Isaac C. Smart, of Burlington.

The Corporation dinner was held at The Addison directly after these exercises.

The Schubert Quartette, assisted by Mr. Grilley, impersonator, and by Doring's Orchestra, gave the Commencement Concert in the Congregational church:

PROGRAMME.

- Overture—"Poet and Peasant" - Suppe
Doring's.
- Quartette—"On the Sea" - - Buck
The Schuberts.
- Selected Scenes from "Midsummer
Night's Dream" - - Shakespeare
Mr. Grilley.
- Tenor Solo—"Before the Dawn" Chadwick
Mr. Martin.
- Quartette—"Remember Now Thy
Creator" - - - Rhodes
The Schuberts.
- Mexican Intermezzo "Dark Eyes" Moret
Doring's.
- { a. "Sam Lee's Chum" }
{ b. Selected } Proctor
Mr. Grilley.
- Tenor Solo—"Serenade" Pinsuti
Mr. Swaine.
- Quartette—"Ballad of the Oysterman" Patten
(Poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes.)
The Schuberts.
- Two Little Inspirations
{ a. "On the Beach" } Silberberg
{ b. "The Sleighing Party" }
Doring's
- Impersonations
Mr. Grilley.
- Basso Solo—"The Forest Song" Kreutzer
Dr. Clark.
- Quartette—"Evening Song"
The Schuberts.
- Selection—"The Red Mill" - Herbert
Doring's.

After the Concert came the Ball in the Town Hall. Mrs. Farnsworth, Mrs. Hadley, Mrs. Henckels, Mrs. Peck, and Mrs. Wright acted as patronesses. Supper was served at The Sargent. Sometime after day-break the one hundred and seventh Commencement of Middlebury College came to an end.

Doring's orchestra of Troy furnished music for the different occasions and added a great deal to the pleasure of each.

The Honorary alumni proposed by Mr. N. B. Smith, as orator and by Mr. P. C. Hoyt as poet were respectively Rev. Jessie B. Felt of Pulaski, N. Y., and Rev. Clifton H. Mix of Worcester, Mass.

The Corporation has been increased by the election of two Trustees, Gov. Fletcher D. Proctor and Rufus C. Flagg, D.D., '69.

ALUMNI AND NON-GRADUATES AT
COMMENCEMENT.

- 1846 J. W. Stewart, Middlebury.
'53 E. P. Stone, Rutland.
'54 T. H. McLeod, Middlebury.
'57 Nehemiah White, Galesburg, Ill.
E. G. Hunt, New Haven.
'58 Brainerd Kellogg, Englewood, N. J.
'60 M. H. Eddy, Middlebury.
'63 N. B. Smith, Pulaski, N. Y.
'64 Ezra Brainerd, Middlebury.
L. H. Hemenway, Manchester.
'66 N. R. Nichols, Sudbury.
69 M. E. Cady, Evanston, Ill.
70 H. S. Perrigo, Potsdam, N. Y.
'71 W. E. Howard, Middlebury.
'74 G. M. Wright, New York City.
'76 W. I. Brown, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Edward Dana, Rutland.
W. W. Gay, New York City.
'81 C. S. Murkland, Middlebury.
'82 C. B. Ross, W. Rutland.
'83 J. B. O'Neill, Portland, Me.
'86 W. M. Ross, Rutland.
'87 J. A. Fletcher, Middlebury.

- '89 P. C. Hoyt, Worcester, Mass.
 '90 L. H. Ross, Bennington.
 '91 Blossom P. Bryant, Middlebury.
 E. C. Bryant, Middlebury.
 '93 J. B. Donoway, Middlebury.
 '94 S. S. Eddy, Middlebury.
 '95 G. S. Wright, Bethel.
 '96 Lena M. R. Denio, Bristol.
 E. M. Roscoe, Springfield.
 May Barton Taylor, Middlebury.
 '97 Harriet D. Gerould, New Britain,
 Conn.
 J. A. Cadwell, Proctor.
 Mary A. Towle, Jamestown, N. Y.
 '98 Luella Whitney Dunn, Gardner, Mass.
 J. A. Peck, Middlebury.
 Lucia E. Avery, Middlebury.
 '99 F. W. Cady, Lebanon, Ill.
 Rufus Wainwright, Middlebury.
 E. J. Waterman, Brattleboro.
 1900 H. E. Boyce, Middlebury.
 T. A. Carlson, Shoreham.
 G. B. Horton, Burlington.
 T. H. Munroe, Hartford, Conn.
 A. B. Wilmarth, Bennington.
 '01 Cecile Child Allen, Fair Haven.
 L. R. Brown, Meadville, Pa.
 '02 R. W. McCuen, Vergennes.
 '03 Mary Munsey Crane, Middlebury.
 Maude Smith Gooding, Rutland.
 D. L. Robinson, Middlebury.
 Bertha M. Kelsey, Long Prairie, Minn.
 Elizabeth Salisbury Squire, Concord,
 N. H.
 '04. Florence L. Bemis, Shelburne Falls,
 Mass.
 Stanley F. Bond, New York City.
 Alice B. Brainerd, Middlebury.
 H. F. Markolf, Boston, Mass.
 P. E. Mellen, Middlebury.
 L. Mabel Merrill, Middlebury.
 L. C. Squire, Concord, N. H.
 Maude M. Tucker, Middlebury.
 '05 C. G. Barnum, Amherst, Mass.
 M. Katherine Collins, Ferrisburg.
 Fanny L. Milliken, Rutland.
 Blanche Moore Severance, Middle-
 bury.
 Frances Warner, Randolph.
 '06 Irene E. Henry, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Clara V. Lovett, Middlebury.
 G. D. McQuivey, Middlebury.
 Anne E. Metcalf, Marblehead, Mass.

May E. Peabody, North Creek, N. Y.
 Anne F. Smith, Ballston Spa, N. Y.
 Pauline A. Smith, Worcester, Mass.
 Marie Murkland, Middlebury.



AN INTERESTING LIFE.

The frontispiece of this issue of THE CAMPUS is an exceptionally good likeness of Columbus Smith, Esq., of West Salisbury, Vt., sole surviving member of the class of '42. The lives of but few of our graduates have been led into labors touching so much of romance, and the complete story of his professional experience would be a fascinating one. He was admitted to the bar six years after his graduation from college, and has made a specialty of obtaining inheritances in Great Britain and the colonies for heirs in this country. One of the properties thus secured for the rightful heirs was the Shard estate of \$300,000, and the beautiful home of Mr. Smith gets its name from that circumstance. The Shard contest was a remarkable one. Mr. Smith was obliged to fight the crown and several sets of claimants using forgery for their weapon, and Governor Slade told him that not another man in Vermont could have won the case. It occupied the court forty days. His success brought other cases to him, and for many years he was occupied in labors of a similar nature. He found a property for the Astors, also a large property for a poor shoemaker in Wisconsin, and several properties for Philadelphians, where the next of kin had found homes in America. The story of these cases, especially the very romantic one of Frances Mary Shard, was written several years ago from the diary of Mr. Smith, but after the sudden death of

the author, Robert Morris Copeland, both diary and manuscript disappeared and have never been recovered. It is much to be hoped that the Copeland papers may eventually come to light, in which event their publication in book form will follow.

Mr. Smith was married Feb. 27, 1866, to Harriet P. Jones. Neither of their children, William Joseph C. and Mary Elizabeth Mann (Mrs. Alexander B. McDowell), is living.



OBITUARY.

PROF. WALTER L. SHELDON.

Prof. Walter Lorenzo Sheldon, for many years identified with the Ethical Society of St. Louis, died June 6, at his home, 4533 Westminster Place, after an illness covering a period of ten months, due to a nervous breakdown. The deceased was born in Rutland, Vt., in 1858, and entered Middlebury College in 1876. He did not graduate at Middlebury, however, but left in 1878. His widow, who survives him, was a Miss Hartshorne of Philadelphia.

Professor Sheldon was the organizer of the Ethical Society of St. Louis, which came about through a series of three lectures he delivered in 1866 in Memorial Hall. Since that time he had been the leader of the society, and was well known as a platform lecturer.

Last summer Professor Sheldon went to Japan, where he delivered several lectures and engaged in study and research work. When he returned to St. Louis his health was greatly impaired. Since then he had made only one public appearance but did

direct the work of the society. While in Japan Professor Sheldon studied the social and educational conditions of the country, making excursions from Tokio. He also delivered several addresses before the University of Tokio and the Ethical Society of Tokio.

In addition to his work as a lecturer and student, Professor Sheldon was the author of a number of books on ethics.



MRS. CYRUS HAMLIN.

We have to record with sorrow the death on the first day of March last of Mrs. Hamlin, widow of Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, President of Middlebury College from 1880 to 1885. Through the kindness of her daughter, Mrs. Ladd, we are enabled to give a few interesting facts in the life of this estimable woman.

She was born in Gilmanton, New Hampshire, the eldest daughter of Rev. Thomas Tenney. The father was a teacher as well as a clergyman, and very ambitious for the intellectual progress of his first child; and thus she was early trained in the classics, and read Latin and Greek easily before ten years of age. But the ill-health of the mother brought upon the young shoulders of the eldest daughter the chief burden of domestic care, and from the double strain of study and household duties her health was more or less permanently impaired.

Soon after 1850 she went to live in Washington in the family of Dr. Bailey, then the editor of the *National Era*, to whose columns she frequently contributed; her stories and poems also found acceptance in other journals and magazines of that time. Afterward she taught for two or three years

in a Female Seminary in Louisiana. Here she saw for herself the worst side of slavery, and her ardent sympathies were aroused for the abolitionists, whom she aided by pen and deed. But she gave up the brilliant career that seemed promised to her as a writer, to devote herself to missionary work in the interior of Asia Minor.

In 1859 she was married to Dr. Hamlin, and for many subsequent years their home was in Constantinople, where she shared with her husband in the work of founding and establishing Robert College. In 1873 the family returned to the United States; and in Bangor Seminary and in Middlebury College, Mrs. Hamlin took the deepest interest, participating to the fullest extent that her health would permit, in her husband's labors. In 1885, Dr. Hamlin removed to Lexington to spend the remainder of his declining years. Her devotion to him and her unfailing confidence in his powers were sources of great strength to him, and upheld him at many a difficult time. She survived her husband six years, passing away at her home after a long and painful illness.

Her frail health and the care of her six children compelled her to devote her energies largely to her family. She gave herself most freely to their nurture and training. The four who survive her have that richest of all legacies, the memory of an unselfish, devoted and wise Christian mother.



THE M'CULLOUGH CUP.

The Trustees of Middlebury College just before Commencement received a unique gift from the Hon. John G. McCullough, the late Governor of

Vermont,—a massive and beautiful silver cup. The object of the gift may be best explained by our quoting the following words which are engraved upon the outside of the cup:

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

THE TRUSTEES,

WHILE RETAINING TITLE TO THE

GOV'R McCULLOUGH

REUNION TROPHY CUP,

WILL

INSCRIBE HEREON YEARLY THE NAME OF THE CLASS RETURNING THE GREATEST PERCENTAGE OF ITS LIVING MEMBERS DURING ANY COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

This gift will be highly appreciated not only by the trustees of the college, but by its alumni, and will certainly serve to awaken in the several classes from year to year a worthy ambition to be represented by as large numbers as possible at the festivities of Commencement.

It is of interest to note that at the last Commencement the honor of having its name first inscribed upon this Trophy Cup was awarded to the class of 1846, of which Hon. John W. Stewart is the sole surviving member.



ATHLETICS.

FOOT BALL SCHEDULE

SEASON OF 1907.

- | | |
|-----------|--|
| Sept. 28. | Wesleyan Univ. at Middletown, Ct. |
| Oct. 5. | Open. |
| Oct. 9. | Williams College at Williamstown, Mass. |
| Oct. 12. | Union College at Middlebury. |
| Oct. 19. | Open. |
| Oct. 26. | St. Lawrence Univ. at Canton, N. Y. |
| Nov. 2. | Worcester Polytechnic Institute at Middlebury. |
| Nov. 9. | Norwich University at Middlebury. |
| Nov. 16. | Norwich University at Northfield. |

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

This spring the Athletic Association conducted a tennis tournament, something it has not done for four years. The matches were played for the most part on the fraternity courts. Four cups were contested for, two in singles, for first and second prizes, and two in doubles, one for each of the winning team. C. S. Hadley won the first

prize in singles, and W. R. Wheeler the second, while in doubles, H. R. Vaughan and C. S. Hadley took the cups. There were twenty-one entries in the former contest, and eight in the latter. It was optional with the players as to whether their match should be the best two in three or three in five sets.

The synopsis follows:

FIRST ROUND	SECOND ROUND	THIRD ROUND	SEMI-FINALS	FINALS
	Wheeler,			
Hunt,	{ E. Hadley.	{ Wheeler,	{ Wheeler,	{ Wheeler,
E. Hadley,				
	6-2, 6-3	7-5, 8-8; 6-0	6-0, 6-1	6-4, 6-0
	June,	{ June.	{ Barnum.	{ C. Hadley,
	Holmes.			
	Long,	{ Long,	6-2, 6-2	6-3, 6-0
	Shewbrooks,	{ Barnum,		
	Barnum,	{ 6-1, 6-8, 6-3		
	Hughes,			
Perkins,	{ Perkins,	{ Perkins,	{ Vaughan,	{ C. Hadley,
Tobin,				
	6-3, 6-4	6-3, 7-5	3-6, 6-2, 6-2	
	Percy,	{ Vaughan,	{ C. Hadley.	{
	Vaughan,			
	Carpenter,	{ 1-6, 6-2, 6-4		
Twitchell,	{ Stewart,	{ Stewart,	{	{
Stewart,				
	6-1, 6-1	6-1, 6-0		
Gibbs,	{ R. Stevens,	{ C. Hadley,	{	{
R. Stevens,				
	6-2, 6-4	6-1, 6-1, 6-1,		
Ross,	{ C. Hadley,	{	{	{
C. Hadley,				
	6-0, 6-0, 6-0	6-1, 6-1, 6-1,		
	Learned,			

DOUBLES

FIRST ROUND	SEMI-FINALS	FINALS
Barnum & Learned	{ Barnum & Learned	{ Barnum & Learned
Cadwell & Twitchell		
Long and Tobin	{ Percy & Carpenter	{ Vaughan & C. Hadley
Percy and Carpenter		
Wheeler & Stevens	{ Stewart & Ross	{
Stewart & Ross		
June & E. Hadley	{ Vaughan & C. Hadley	{
Vaughan & C. Hadley		
	6-1, 6-0	

C. Hadley, 6-3, 6-1 6-1

Vaughan & C. Hadley
6-2, 6-3, 6-1

FIELD DAY.

On June 8, the first interclass track meet for almost ten years, was held on the fair grounds, all four classes competing for the privilege of engraving their numerals on the permanent cups in the library. There were four places in each event, counting as follows: First place, five points; second, three; third, two; fourth, one. The freshmen, class of 1910, won by a good margin. The summary of points in the various events follows:

EVENT.	'07.	'08.	'09.	'10.
100 Yards Dash,	1	2	0	8
Mile Run,	1	2½	5½	2
440 Yards Dash,	0	1	2	8
High Jump,	0	6	5	0
Shot Put,	0	5	3	3
220 Yards Low Hurdles,	0	2	5	3
Broad Jump,	0	5	1	5
Pole Vault,	0	5	½	5½
Half-mile Run,	0	5½	3½	2
220 Yards Dash,	0	2	1	8
Relay Race,	1	3	2	5
Total,	3	39	28½	49½

Prize ribbons were presented to those who secured places: The list follows:

100-YARD DASH.

1st, Harmon, '10, time: 10 3-5; 2nd, Stone, '10; 3rd, Holmes, '08; 4th, Ratti, '07.

MILE RUN.

1st, Tobin, '08 and '09, time: 5-19½; 2nd, White, '09; 3rd, Ryder, '10; 4th, Percy, '07.

440-YARD DASH.

1st, Harmon, '10, time: 56 1-5; 2nd, Stone, '10; 3rd, Ricker, '09; 4th, Holmes, '08.

HIGH JUMP.

1st, Vaughan, '08, height: 4-10; 2nd, C. Martin, '09; 3rd, Stevens, '09; 4th, Robinson, '08.

SHOT PUT—12 POUNDS.

1st, Holmes, '08, distance: 34-6½; 2nd, Coleman, '09; 3rd, Carter, '10; 4th, Wright, '10

220-YARD LOW HURDLES.

1st, Stevens, '09, time: 30 4-5; 2nd, Stevens, '10; 3rd, Vaughan, '08.

BROAD JUMP.

1st, Harmon, '10, distance: 16-5; 2nd, Vaughan, '08; 3rd, Stewart, '08, 4th, Martin, '09.

POLE VAULT.

1st, Duff, '08, height: 8-2; 2nd, Parker, '10; 3rd, Morhous, '10; 4th, Hunt, '10, Smith, '09.

HALF-MILE RUN.

1st, Tobin, '08 and '09, time: 2-20 1-5; 2nd, Duff, '08; 3rd, Hughes, '10; 4th, Coleman, '09.

220-YARD DASH.

1st, Harmon, '10, time: 24; 2nd, Stone, '10; 3rd, Holmes, '08; 4th, Ricker, '09.

RELAY RACE.

1st, '10; 2nd, '08; 3rd, '09; 4th, '07.



BASE BALL.

The College base ball season has been very successful, if we take into account the difficulties that assailed the manager in the arrangement of his schedules and the captains in rounding up the regular team from so much new material. In the beginning the weather was bad and unfavorable to practice, so that up to the Colgate game the team had had very little field work. However, the quality of the material and the efficiency of the coaching department was amply displayed in this, the first game of the season, when the visitors went under in a hard played, ten-inning contest.

The team started off well, defeating her old rivals at Northfield, but at the time of the southern trip it took a slump, due entirely to the poor physical condition of the players. The trip itself was a very hard one. Immediately after this excursion came the

Amherst Aggie game, which went to the men from Massachusetts. However, the latter part of the season saw Midd. back on her feet.

The last game of the season was played with R. P. I. at Troy, during the commencement week of the Trojans. Although a great crowd of alumni were present to witness the struggle, the opponents were unable to find home plate. The game was Middlebury's from the first inning, the resulting score being 12 to 0.

A fact worth noting is that the blue and white have shut out three opposing colleges. In the game at Northfield, Norwich went down 3 to 0; at Middlebury, St. Lawrence University was defeated 9 to 0; while at Troy the score was 12 to 0. With the team that we have every reason to expect next year, Midd. should add a few more victims to the minus column. The following men won their "Ms."

'07, H. L. Cushman; '07, E. M. Gove; '08, G. G. Duff; '08, M. D. Holmes; '09, C. H. Beane; '10, R. L. Fisher; '10, P. R. Harmon; '10, C. J. Kilburn; '10, P. D. Ross; '10, M. T. Stone.

The past year has given abundant evidence that Middlebury is once more awake. Let us all join to keep her up. Support Captain Duff and the team. Pay your taxes, get a ticket, come out and yell. The neglect of these duties will not make any student any richer, better or wiser in the long run; while the active support of the team will not make him any poorer or more ignorant.

Never has Middlebury had so well organized a second team as she had this spring. To maintain a successful varsity nine from year to year is almost impossible without a second team. Its

object is two-fold: First, to give the varsity daily practice; and second, to develop material from which to fill vacancies made by graduating players. But greater inducements must be offered to get men to play on the second team. Hence Manager Bristol arranged a good schedule of games with near-by High Schools. In a majority of these the seconds were victorious. The list follows:

At Vergennes—V. H. S.,	1	Seconds	16
" Middlebury—M. H. S.,	2	"	5
" " —Vt. A.,	10	"	8
" Plattsburg—P. H. S.,	10	"	6
" Winooski—St. M. Coll.,	10	"	6
" Middlebury—Midd. Clerks,	2	"	14
" Pittsford—Pittsford A. A.,	13	"	5
" Poultney—T. C. A.,	4	"	5
" Granville—Y. M. Guild,	10	"	1
" Middlebury—V. H. S.,	0	"	9
" " —Bristol H. S.,	0	"	2



FRATERNITIES.

CHI PSI.

R. L. Fisher is spending his summer in Canada.

D. M. Shewbrooks, '09, left college June 8th, for his summer's work at Magnolia, Mass., where he was joined on the 26th by W. T. Fiske, '09, and I. E. Winslow, '08.

Alpha Mu's reunion was held on the evening of June 25th, after the prize speaking contests, in the fraternity rooms. Many alumni besides those in town were present.

The annual "frat" ride, that takes place the final Saturday before Commencement, took the Chi Psi into the mountains. The day was spent at the Bread Loaf. In the evening a short dancing party was held in the music

hall connected with the hotel. Departure was made at 8:30.

Alpha Mu of Chi Psi held her annual spring dance on the evening of May 29, in the Masonic hall. The rooms were uniquely decorated with Japanese hangings and fixtures; but the refreshments were purely American. About sixteen couples were present to enjoy the festivities of the occasion.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

G. R. Hemenway, '10, who has been absent from college this term, will return in the fall.

S. B. Pettingill, '08, spent most of the term at Jamestown, Va., where he secured a position on the Exposition Grounds.

J. L. Love'oy, '08, who has been acting as principal of the High School at Weston, Vt., was present during Commencement.

On May 24, the Chapter gave a dance in the Town Hall, prefacing it with a farce entitled "Class Day." There were about thirty couples in attendance.

On Monday evening of Commencement week a smoker was held at the Chapter House; on Tuesday afternoon came the reception, and in the evening, the reunion, at which many alumni were present.

The "frat ride" this year was to Westport Inn. Starting from Middlebury at eight o'clock, the party drove to Vergennes, and took the "Alexander" to Westport, where a fine dinner was served at the Inn. Dancing, and a moonlight cruise on Lake Champlain, were added enjoyments.

DELTA UPSILON.

The dance given during the early part of the term was a success in every way. It was chaperoned by Professor and Mrs. Henckels.

At the annual class field day games Harmon carried off the most blue ribbons, taking first in four of the ten events of the day. The fact that he was a 1910 man gave the freshmen the highest number of points.

Barnum, Haseltine, McCormack, Percy and Perkins constituted our quota of this year's graduating class. McCormack had the class poem and valedictory. C. G. Barnum, '05, received his master's degree this year from Middlebury.

The trip taken on the annual boat ride proved a most enjoyable one this year. It consisted of a carriage drive to Vergennes, where a boat was chartered for the trip on the lake. Lunch and dinner were served at Port Douglas and there was dancing in the evening. The weather was ideal all through the day; and the moonlight return concluded an excursion which might be equalled, but not excelled, by anything else in that line.

KAPPA DELTA RHO.

Kappa Delta Rho entertained a few friends at a dance in the Odd Fellows Hall, Thursday evening, May 29. Professor and Mrs. Burrage were present.

The fraternity enjoyed a very pleasant day at Lake Dunmore, June 22. The day was spent rowing on the lake and by visits to Ethan Allen cave and Silver Lake.

ALPHA CHI.

Miss Beatrice Miner, '07, attended the Commencement at Smith College.

The annual reunion of the fraternity was held Tuesday evening of Commencement week.

Alpha Zeta of Alpha Chi gave an "at home" at the Chapter rooms, June 24, from four to six o'clock.

Miss Agnes Murdoch, '07, spent a few days with Miss Burditt, ex-'07, at Pittsford during senior vacation.



PI BETA PHI.

Tuesday evening, June 25, the annual reunion of Vermont Alpha's alumnae took place in the Pharetra.

Miss Jessie Carpenter has the position of assistant principal in the New Haven High School for next year.

Miss Hazel McLeod attended the Silver Bay Conference for College Women at Silver Bay, Lake George.

Miss Anne Metcalf and Miss Elizabeth Getman visited Miss Faith Powers for a week after college closed.

The Chapter entertained its seniors at an informal feed, June 13. The seniors presented the Chapter with a large Pi Beta Phi banner.

Vermont Alpha of Pi Beta Phi held its annual reception Monday afternoon of Commencement week. The Pharetra was decorated with ferns and carnations. Mrs. Brainerd and Mrs. White assisted the Chapter in receiving, and Mrs. Dunne and Miss Gerould served. Members of the Chapter entertained with instrumental music and Miss Dorothy Harwood sang.



Mrs. Burt and Mrs. Bryant entertained the class of '07 Saturday afternoon, June 8, at the home of the latter.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[The alumni are again reminded that the success of this department depends on their co-operation in giving us notes. All communications should be addressed to "THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS."]

'57. Prof. Nehemiah White is living at Pulaski, N. Y.

'60. C. M. Hollis died in May at his home in Marion, Iowa.

'61. Rev. C. N. Thomas, who moved with his family to Colorado recently, is located at Castle Rock.

'64. J. A. Mead has replaced with a handsome structure the block which burned not long ago on the corner of Center St. and Merchants' Row, in Rutland.

'69. Rev. M. E. Cady is visiting friends in town.

'76. Thomas E. Boyce was married at Derby, Conn., on July 4th, to Miss Laura I. Norton, formerly of Middlebury.

'80. P. M. Meldon was one of the attorneys for the Rutland R. R. in the litigation resulting from the recent accident at Vergennes.

'81. Dr. J. L. Barton will be in the Far East another year inspecting missions.

'81. Rev. C. S. Murkland has been elected principal of the Brewster Free Academy, Wolfboro, N. H.

'83. Col. James B. O'Neill is the surgeon-general of the State of Maine and is located at Portland.

'83. Jesse Stearns and Roy Stearns, '01, are living in Portland, Ore.

'86. A. W. Varney is one of the skilled supervisors of schools in Bennington Co.

'91. E. W. Benedict is spending the summer at his cottage at Willsboro Point, on Lake Champlain.

'91. Prof. and Mrs. E. C. Bryant are spending part of their summer at Lake Bomoseen.

'91. C. A. Mead, of New York, was a recent visitor on account of the illness and death of his sister, Miss Harriet W. Mead. Miss Mead attended the College from '84 to '87.

'91. Rev. I. E. Pinney has resigned from the pastorate of the Congregational church in North Hyde Park, Vt., and is now in Ludlow.

'93. Rev. G. E. Cady, who was pastor of the M. E. Church at North Creek, N. Y., has been sent to Central Bridge, N. Y.

'94. Lanra Clark has been teaching in South Berwick, Me. Next year she becomes a teacher in Smith College.

'94. The family of Dr. S. S. Eddy was recently augmented by the birth of a baby boy.

'94. Harry Wells is at the D. K. E. House for the summer.

'95. Earl L. Cushman is spending the summer in Middlebury.

'95. Miss Ross was re-elected as a teacher in the Rutland High School.

'96. The engagement of C. A. Munroe to Rhea Logan of Chicago has been announced.

'96. E. M. Roscoe is supervisor of schools for the Springfield district.

'98. M. F. Halpin was married on the third of July to Miss Grace Foote of Middlebury.

'98. H. E. Sessions' family has been enlarged by the arrival of a man child.

'98. H. A. Hinman is teaching at the Belmont School, Belmont, California.

'99. E. C. Bingham was married on June 18, in Baltimore, to Miss Edith Suell.

'00. A. B. Wilmarth is taking a special course in Physics and Chemistry at Harvard this summer.

'00. E. C. Hooker was recently married to Miss Fairchild in New York City.

'00. G. B. Horton, in addition to his work on Robert's Digest, is doing expert work for the Taxation Commission created by the last Legislature.

'00. J. E. Stetson has been elected principal of the Springfield, Vt., High School.

'01. F. J. Bailey is Senator Proctor's secretary and will be in Proctor during the summer.

'01. Dorothy M. Graves has been re-elected as a teacher in the High School at Lake George, N. Y.

'02. G. W. Roberts was married on the first day of May to Miss Edith Stoothoff Bonne at No. 234 Broadway, Flushing, N. Y.

'02. Percival Wilds is at 59 Wall St., New York City.

'02. J. E. Thompson has a position with Tiffany, in New York City.

'03. F. R. Ingalsbe is at present geologist for the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Co., Ishpeming, Mich.

'04. Stanley F. Bond has just graduated from the Columbia Engineering School. He was elected to the Sigma Xi honorary fraternity.

'04. R. W. Jocelyn will be in the neighborhood of St. Albans during the summer.

'04. Philip E. Mellen has graduated from the Pennsylvania Dental College and taken his State Dental Examinations. Mr. Mellen's engagement to Miss Mary W. Hagar, ex-'04, has been announced.

'04. James I. Newton is in the department of mathematics of the East Greenwich Academy, East Greenwich, R. I.

'04. Louis C. Squire will shortly leave the East to make his permanent home again in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

'05. S. L. Abbott intends, in a few weeks, to make a business trip to the Western States.

'05. Harry S. Fisher visited in Middlebury a few days in July.

'05. Sanford H. Lane has returned

to New York City after spending most of May at his home in Cornwall.

'05 Miss Jeffries W. Leete will teach in the Fair Haven High School next year.

'05. Fanny L. Milliken has been re-elected as a teacher in the Rutland High School.

'06. Harold R. Bird will teach next year at Irvington, N. Y.

'06. C. D. Cushman has resigned his position in the Castleton Normal School on account of ill-health and has gone to California with his wife, Ina Gove Cushman, '06, where they will live on a ranch.

'06. J. M. Ricker will teach, during the coming year, in Betts Academy, Stamford, Conn.

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Ex.-'06. Marie Murkland has a Philosophical scholarship at Smith College for next year.

'07. Kathleen A. Adams will be at Millerston, N. Y., the coming year teaching English and History.

'07. Warren E. Bristol will be at the Syrian Protestant College, Beirut, Syria.

'07. Frank R. Long will attend the New York Law School the coming year.

'07. Myrtle Mosier will teach in Brushton, N. Y.

'07. B. J. Mulcahy is again in the field for the Success Company.

'07. Agnes Murdoch will go to St. Albans, Vt., this fall to teach History.

'07. Mabel Stevenson will teach in Warrensburg, N. Y., next year.

'07. C. L. Percy has been elected principal of Beeman Academy, New Haven, Vt., for the coming year.

'07. C. M. Walch will be principal of the Wilmington, Vt., Schools.

'07. H. L. Cushman will take a course in window trimming this fall.

'07. Mary Pratt has accepted a position for the coming year at Rogers Academy, Rogers, Ark., as instructor in Greek and Latin.

LOCALS.

The class of 1909 had a dance in the Masonic hall on June 8.

Professor and Mrs. Wright received the seniors Saturday, June 1.

Professor and Mrs. Wright are

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or Off*

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ADDISON

John Higgins, Prop.

spending the summer on the Pacific coast.

The Freshmen held a card party and dance in the Masonic Hall on May 31.

Prof. Sanford is now at his home in Bridgeport, Conn., recovering from a serious operation.

The President's reception came, as usual, on Commencement day from eight to eleven in the evening.

Professor and Mrs. McGilton entertained the seniors on Monday afternoon of Commencement week.

Professor and Mrs. Henckels received the faculty and seniors at their home on June 23 from four to six.

The Freshman-Sophomore base ball game resulted in an easy victory for

the Freshman nine. The score was 16-2.

Mrs. H. E. Prosser, who has had considerable experience along this line, has taken the College "Commons", and will conduct the same next (College) year.



TO NON-SUBSCRIBERS.

If this paragraph meets the eye of any Middlebury alumnus or former student who has not subscribed for THE CAMPUS, the management earnestly desires that the reader enroll his name upon the subscription list. The publication will enlarge its scope fully as fast as patronage will permit. The old and new features of the present volume will, it is believed, make his

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subscription worth the while of any one interested in Middlebury. Those who make this appeal, therefore, feel justified in so doing, and trust that it may bring not a few responses. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year, and should be forwarded to Egbert C. Hadley, Business Manager, Middlebury, Vt.



At the University of Wisconsin two special committees have been appointed to consider the advisability of doing away with college athletics.—*Ex.*

There is a plan under way at Williams to build a special dormitory for men of high scholarship standing.—*Ex.*

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HARLAN P. FRENCH
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.
Send for Circular.

Japanese students have attended, visited Yale University on May 20. He was greeted by President Hadley and the twenty Japanese now in Yale.—*Ex.*

Last week the students of Chicago University presented a play in Esperanto.—*Ex.*



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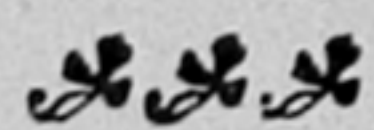
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CALENDAR.

1907

January	8,	Tuesday, 8.45 A. M.—Winter Term begins.
February	3,	Sunday—Day of Prayer for Colleges.
February	22,	Thursday—College Banquet. Washington's Birthday.
March	22,	Friday—Winter Term ends.

SPRING VACATION OF TEN DAYS.

April	2,	Tuesday, 8.45 A. M.—Spring Term begins.
May	30,	Wednesday—Memorial Day.
June	23,	Sunday, 10.45 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon. 8.00 P. M.—Anniversary of the Christian Associations.
June	24,	Monday—Class Day.
June	25,	Tuesday, 10.00 A. M.—Preliminary Meeting of the Associated Alumni. 11.00 A. M.—Anniversary of the Associated Alumni. 3.00 P. M.—Meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. 8.00 P. M.—Parker and Merrill Prize Speaking.
June	26,	Wednesday, 8.30 A. M.—Adjourned Meeting of the Associated Alumni. 10.30 A. M.—Commencement Exercises. 2.00 P. M.—Commencement Dinner. 8.00 P. M.—President's Reception.

SUMMER VACATION OF TWELVE WEEKS.

September 19,	Thursday, 8.45 A. M.—Fall Term begins.
December 20,	Friday, 12.30 P. M.—Fall Term ends.

For Catalogues and further information, apply to the President,

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